

# An excellent new Ditty:

OR,

Which proveth that women the best Warriours be,  
For they made the Devill from earth for to flee.  
To the Tune of, *Deaths Dance.*



**O**ld Beelzebub merrie  
disposed to be,  
To earth hee did hurrie,  
some pastime to see;  
A Land to be powned,  
and heales would let,  
To all them that loved  
a long life to get.

Come hither all mor falls,  
(know the Devill of Hell)  
Come long tales and curtalles,  
now unto my Tell,  
To you I here proffer,  
a bargain to buy;  
If you'll take my offer,  
you never shall dye.

This bargain them pleased,  
they long'd it to gaine,  
The sicke and diseased,  
came thither againe,  
And though they were crasse,  
they hither could asse,  
The saggard and lapp,  
this bargain would buy.

The Gallants and Centry,  
his lone to thirace,  
From City and Country, 45  
flockt hither apace, 22.  
Long life they desired,  
with much solity,  
Their hearts hee were fired,  
this bargain to buy. 168.

The Dames of the City,  
came hither with speed,  
your Merchant wimes pretty,  
would seale to this deed,  
To live with a lover,  
and never to dye,  
Here Curtelans honour,  
this bargain to buy.

So females there wanted,  
But hither they came,  
They came till they panted,  
to purchase the same,  
Wines, Whiddowes, and gardenes,  
to the Devill did asse,  
Blaue Lasses and Ladies,  
this bargain would buy.

The Lecher which died wed,  
such pretty ones there,  
His lone was renewed,  
and hee'd have a share,  
And here he sojourned,  
cause never hee'd dye,  
His heart it was burned,  
this bargain to buy.

Now wicked soules roaring,  
that had their meanes spent,  
In Drinking and Whoring,  
to this office went,  
Apace they here gather,  
because they'd not dye,  
But to outlive their father,  
this bargain they'd buy.

# An excellent new Ditty:

OR,

Which proveth that women the best Warriors be,  
For they made the Devill from earth for to flee.

To the Tune of, *Deaths Dance.*



**O**ld Beelzebub merry  
disposed to be,  
To earth hee did hurry,  
some pastime to see;  
A Land to be powned,  
and heales would let,  
To all them that loved  
a long life to get.

Come hither all mor falls,  
(know the Devill of Hell)  
Come long tales and curtalles,  
now unto my Tell,  
To you I here proffer,  
a bargain to buy;  
If you'll take my offer,  
you never shall dye.

This bargain them pleased,  
they long'd it to gaine,  
The sicke and diseased,  
came thither againe,  
And though they were crasse,  
they hither could asse,  
The saggard and lapp,  
this bargain would buy.

The Gallants and Centry,  
his lone to thirace,  
From City and Country, 45  
flockt hither apace, 22.  
Long life they desired,  
with much solity,  
Their hearts the were fired,  
this bargain to buy. 168.

The Dames of the City,  
came hither with speed,  
your Merchant wimes pretty,  
would seale to this deed,  
To live with a lover,  
and never to dye,  
Here Curtelans honour,  
this bargain to buy.

So females there wanted,  
But hither they came,  
They came till they panted,  
to purchase the same,  
Wines, Whiddowes, and gardenes,  
to the Devill did asse,  
Young Lasses and Ladies,  
this bargain would buy.

The Lecher which died wed,  
such pretty ones there,  
His lone was renewed,  
and hee'd have a share,  
And here he sojourned,  
cause never hee'd dye,  
His heart it was burned,  
this bargain to buy.

Now wicked soules roaring,  
that had their meanes spent,  
In Drinking and Whoring,  
to this office went,  
Apace they here gather,  
because they'd not dye,  
But to outlive their father,  
this bargain they'd buy.





The second part. To the same Tunc.



**N**ext comes the Schomaker,  
to craue a long life,  
Here to be partaker,  
he brought his fine wife;  
The Taylors attends here,  
so; money they cry,  
And follow the spender,  
this bargaine to buy.

The Usurers follow,  
that pawns haue in hand,  
With whoop and with hollow,  
they call so; the Land,  
Which spend the pawns to them  
while so; rash they lye,  
To liue to vndoe them,  
this bargaine they'l buy.

Next came these rich Farmers,  
that coo; in the poore,  
And hood by in corners,  
prouision and store,  
To liue till a deare yeere,  
and neuer to dye.  
These greedy co;mmizers,  
this bargaine would buy.

Now Brokers came hither,  
that in their hands had,  
Pawnes heaped together,  
both good ones and bad,  
To liue till they die to them  
all forfeited lye,  
To the Deuill they sue then,  
this bargaine to buy.



This purchase contented  
the Deuill of Hell,  
To see such flockes enter  
all into his Cell,  
Yet still he proclaimed,  
they neuer should dye,  
Who ere it was aimed,  
this bargaine to buy.

Next came the poore women,  
that cry fish and Oysters,  
They flocke here in common,  
and many great clusters,  
They ran hither scolding,  
and to the Deuill cry,  
So it wee'd be beholding,  
this bargaine to buy.

But when these came hither,  
they kept such a noyse,  
Each brabbed with other,  
which first should haue choise;  
As that their noyse frighted  
the Deuill of Hell,  
So more he delighted,  
such bargaines to sell.

Quoth he, I must from them,  
so; should I stay here,  
In pieces among them,  
my body they'l teare;  
(Quoth he) I am willing  
to deale among men,  
But nere will haue dealing,  
mongst women agen.